The BALLOON

A favorite Song
Sung by M^r. Arrowsmith
at Vauxhall Gardens
the Words by M^r. Pilon
Composed by

M^r. ARN E. Price 1^s

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Just Published the MILD WATCH Sung by M^r. Arrowsmith at Vauxhall

N.B. Organs, Harpsichords, Piano Fortes, Guittars &c. &c. Manufactured and Sold by Longman and Broderip. or lent on Hire, and if Purchased and Paid for within eight Months, the Hire will be abated.

Andante

2 *8.*

pia

Ye high and low Flyers of all ranks attend, And counsel receive from an Aeronaut Friend,

pia 7 8 *b7* 6 *4* *47*

pia:

Your Coaches and Chariots hence-forth lay a-side, pre-pare in Balloons thro'the

for 6 5 5 6 8 #6 6 6 5

Skies all to ride Your, Coaches and Chariots hence-forth lay a-side, pre-pare in Balloons thro'the

7 6 5 6 6 4 6 6

Horns

Skies all to ride, With Dust of Vile Roads who'd be

6 6 5 6 5 3 *pia*

Vio:

choak'd or be blind when like Witches on Brooms you may Post on the Wind, With Dust of Vile Roads who'd be

6 5 6 3 6

4

Ger: Flute.

Ye high and low Flyers of all ranks attend, and Council receive from an Aeronaut Friend, your

Coaches and Chariots henceforth lay a-side, pre-pare in Balloons thro' the Skies all to ride, your

Coaches and Chariots henceforth lay a-side, pre--pare in Balloons thro' the Skies all to ride, with

Duft of vile Roads whod be choak'd or be blind, when like Witches on Brooms you may Post on y^e wind, with

Duft of vile Roads whod be choak'd or be blind, when like Witches on Brooms you may Post on the Wind, o'er

Valleys high Hills and wide Seas you may Sweep, and in-to the Moon your own Sphere take a peep, o'er

Valleys high Hills and wide Seas you may Sweep, and in-to the Moon your own Sphere take a peep.

2

The Belle who for Title in vain heaves the Sigh,
Can't fail of a Star, There's enough in the Sky;
In Moons made of Honey fond Husbands at peace,
Shall ne'er know when Horns do begin or increase,
Whilst the Poet who Starv'd here below all his Life,
A fortune shall get in the Clouds with a Wife,
And fed with pure AETHER Camellions light fare,
Our Bard shall possess a fine Castle in Air.

3

The holder of Stock too when up he ascends,
In the Bull and the Bear shall find Alley friends,
Physicians also to the Skies shou'd they rove,
Shall meet many friends they themselves sent above,
And feed'd by OLD NICK to untune all the Spheres,
The Lawyers might set Sun and Moon by the Ears,
But should Englands Queen fly,

B
C
L